Edward Aloysius Kenney

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM NEW JERSEY

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES
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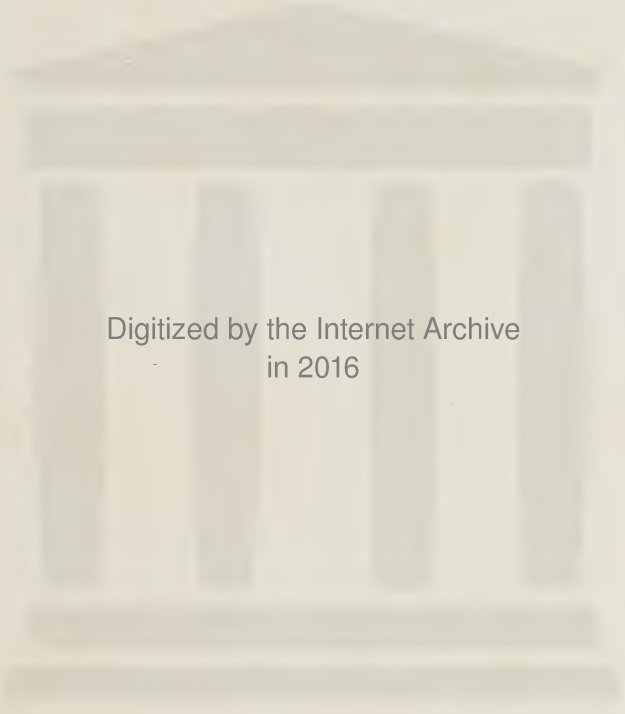
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Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Edward Aloysius Kenney

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM NEW JERSEY

Seventy-fifth Congress
Third Session

UNITED STATES
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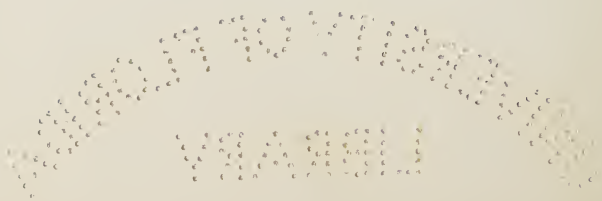

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Biography

Edward Aloysius Kenney was born in Clinton, Worcester County, Mass., August 11, 1884; attended the public schools; was graduated from the Clinton High School in 1902, from Williams College, at Williamstown, Mass., in 1906, and from the law department of New York University at New York City in 1908; was admitted to the bar of the State of New York the same year, and commenced practice in New York City; moved to Cliffside Park, Bergen County, N. J., in 1916; admitted to the bar of the State of New Jersey in 1917, and practiced in New Jersey and New York; during the World War served as a member of the legal advisory draft board of New Jersey in 1917; served as judge of recorders court, Cliffside Park, 1919–23; unsuccessful candidate for mayor of Cliffside Park as an Independent in 1921, as a Republican in 1923, and as a Democrat in 1927; chairman of the Cliffside Park Housing Commission in 1922 and 1923; member of the Republican county committee in 1925 and 1926; elected as a Democrat to the Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses, and served from March 4, 1933, until his death in Washington, D. C., January 27, 1938; interment in St. John's Cemetery, Clinton, Mass.

In the House of Representatives

THURSDAY, *March 17, 1938.*

Mr. JARMAN. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent for the present consideration of House Resolution 445, which I send to the desk and ask to have read.

The Clerk read as follows:

House Resolution 445

Resolved, That on Wednesday, April 20, 1938, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials, under the provisions of clause 40–A of rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record until the last issue of the Record of the third session of the Seventy-fifth Congress on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Seventy-fifth Congress
Third Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, Sacred Selections (11:30 to 12)
United States Army Band Orchestra

Presiding Officer——The Speaker of the House of Representatives

Invocation——The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

Crossing the Bar——W. L. Thickstun
Interstate Male Chorus

Scripture Reading and Prayer——The Chaplain

Roll of Deceased Members——The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional Silence

Address——Hon. CHARLES A. PLUMLEY
Representative from the State of Vermont

The Lamp in the West——Horatio Parker
Interstate Male Chorus

Address——Hon. FRITZ G. LANHAM
Representative from the State of Texas

Cornet Solo—Nearer My God to Thee——Ralph K. Ostrom
Master Sergeant, United States Army Band Orchestra

Benediction——The Chaplain

Edward Aloysius Kenney

Memorial Services

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 20, 1938.

The SPEAKER of the House of Representatives presided.

The Chaplain, Dr. Montgomery:

Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee and worthily magnify Thy holy name. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Interstate Male Chorus sang "Crossing the Bar," by W. L. Thickstun.

The Chaplain, Dr. Montgomery:

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever. (Psalm 23.)

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting Thou art God. For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past and as a watch

in the night. Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep; in the morning they are like grass which groweth up. In the morning it flourisheth and groweth up, in the evening it is cut down and withereth. So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. (Psalm 90.)

There is one glory of the sun and another glory of the moon and another glory of the stars; for one star differeth from another in glory. So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption, it is raised in incorruption; it is sown in weakness, it is raised in power; it is sown a natural body, it is raised a spiritual body. But when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall come to pass the saying that is written: Death is swallowed up in victory.

Almighty and most merciful God, our Father, from whom our spirits come and to whom they shall return, grant unto all sorrowing hearts the consolation of Thy grace. Strengthen, we beseech Thee, the faith of all bereaved ones, that they may contemplate with peace the blessedness of that eternal home which Thou hast prepared for all whom Thou hast redeemed. Grant that all others whose joy is turned into mourning may not murmur nor faint under their afflictions; but cleaving more closely unto Thee, O blessed Lord and Saviour, who art the resurrection and the life, may be led by Thy Holy Spirit through all the trials of this uncertain life, till the day break and the shadows flee away. Amen.

Still, still with Thee, when purple morning breaketh,
When the bird waketh and the shadows flee;
Fairer than morning, holier than daylight
Dawns the sweet consciousness, I am with Thee.

So shall it be at last, in that bright morning,
When the soul waketh and life's shadows flee;
Oh, in that hour fairer than daylight dawning,
Shall rise the glorious thought, I am with Thee.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. A. E. Chaffee, reading clerk of the House, read the following roll:

JOSEPH TAYLOR ROBINSON, Senator from the State of Arkansas: Lawyer; member of the General Assembly of Arkansas, 1895; Presidential elector, 1900; Member of the House of Representatives Fifty-eighth, Fifty-ninth, Sixtieth, Sixty-first, and Sixty-second Congresses; Governor of Arkansas, 1913; elected to the United States Senate January 1913; reelected in 1918, 1924, 1930, and 1936; chairman of the minority conference, 1923–33, and chairman of the majority conference, 1933–37. Died July 14, 1937.

PHILIP ARNOLD GOODWIN, Twenty-seventh Congressional District of New York: Businessman; engaged in steel bridge building, 1902–16; director and president of the National Bank of Coxsackie; vice president of the Coxsackie Milling & Supply Co.; trustee, Heermance Memorial Library; Member of the Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses. Died June 6, 1937.

WILLIAM PATRICK CONNERY, Jr., Seventh Congressional District of Massachusetts: Actor, theatrical manager, soldier, lawyer; served 19 months in France in all major operations of the Twenty-sixth (Yankee) Division; promoted from private to regimental color sergeant for meritorious service; Member of the Sixty-eighth and each succeeding Congress; chairman of the Committee on Labor. Died June 15, 1937.

THEODORE ALBERT PEYSER, Seventeenth Congressional District of New York: Businessman; special agent of the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co.; collector of etchings; member of the Jefferson Island Club and Wild Goose Club at Harmony, Maine; elected to the Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses; member of the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce. Died August 8, 1937.

ROBERT POTTER HILL, Fifth Congressional District of Oklahoma: Lawyer, educator, police magistrate of Marion, Ill., 1903; city attorney of Marion, 1908–10; member of the Illinois State House of Representatives, 1910–12; Member of the Sixty-third Congress from Illinois; assistant county attorney, Oklahoma County; district judge of Oklahoma; Member of the Seventy-fifth Congress from Oklahoma. Died October 29, 1937.

EDWARD ALOYSIUS KENNEY, Ninth Congressional District of New Jersey: Lawyer; admitted to the bar of the State of New York in 1908, and to the bar of the State of New Jersey in 1917; member

of Legal Advisory Draft Board in 1917; judge of recorder's court of Cliffside Park, 1919–23; Member of the Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses. Died January 27, 1938.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

Hon. CHARLES A. PLUMLEY, a Representative from the State of Vermont, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS OF HON. CHARLES A. PLUMLEY

Mr. Speaker, we have met once more according to our reverent custom in order to note the passing of the year and properly to observe the absence of those colleagues and friends of ours departed.

This memorial day is in some respects the most significant and important of our calendar, with its solemn and tender associations. Solemn, for it bids us pause and measure each for himself the duty he owes to a common country; tender, since it opens the floodgates of memory to a tide of emotions and recollections which bring before us again in form and in voice those colleagues of ours who "short days ago lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow, loved, and were loved."

I see a hand you cannot see!
I hear a voice you cannot hear.

They have gone, but, as the poet has said:

Whatever comes must go—and so the rose
That for a little trembles on its stalk,
Dying, will cast its petals in a shower
Upon the garden walk.

There is no permanence: Impatient time
So swiftly shifts the curtains of life's show,
It will not long possess us, ill or good—
Whatever comes, must go.

And so today those of us who are still standing on this "narrow isthmus twixt two boundless seas"; the past, the future; two eternities, are living again those happy days of

friendship, association, and fellowship, in the land of yesterday of memory, a paradise out of which fate cannot drive us.

Oh memories that bless and burn,
Oh barren gain and bitter loss;
I kiss each bead and strive at last to learn
To kiss the cross.

Those colleagues of ours. Once more we seem to see them and to hear them trying to make some nook of God's creation a little more fruitful, better, more worthy of God; endeavoring to make some human hearts a little wiser, more mindful, happier, more blessed, less accursed; striving to widen the intellectual horizon of the people, helping to lay the foundation of a better individual life, showing them new goals for endeavor; inspiring them with more varied and higher ideals—

To strive, to seek, to find
And not to yield.

The good which these friends of ours did and tried to do will never die, whether it be recognized or unrecognized as such, for it lives and will live and work through endless ages, since no truth or goodness realized by man ever dies or can die.

Perchance beyond the veil unreal there lies
Somewhere fulfillment we now court in vain;
Perchance beyond this haggard life that dies
Dwells that for which our spent ideals strain.

There is no heroic poem in the world but in reality is a biography of a man. There is no life of a man faithfully recorded but is in itself a heroic poem, rhymed or unrhymed. All that history and biography and experience teach is summed up in the fact that no great freedom has ever been established by spontaneous growth, nor has it ever been self-sustaining or self-protecting. Liberties are rare plants demanding eternal vigilance and continuous defense. No great expansion or extension of human opportunity has ever come to pass by accident. Somewhere, sometime, somehow, some man has paid the price.

This is the inexorable and unchanging law. The advance of truth across the world has been marked by little circles of blackened earth, where yesterday the martyr stood.

America stands before the world as the highest and almost the only representative of a political system which gives each individual a common share of authority and responsibility of government. It necessarily follows that the collective wealth and intelligence of our people are but agencies to conserve the rights, the principles, the liberties, and the essential dignity of man as man. The work of patriots is never finished. The theory of our citizenship is larger today than yesterday, and the inalienable right of the common citizen to life, liberty, and happiness has changed our declaration of rights into a declaration of obligation, and made it necessary for each one of us to bear the burden of the responsibility of the liberties which we enjoy.

As George William Curtis said of friends of his, so I say of those colleagues of ours, "To them the welfare of their country was dearer and meant more than any mere partisan political victory. This patriotism is scorned by some as an impracticable theory, as a dream of a cloister, and even by some as the whim of the fool." But such was the folly of the Spartan Leonidas, staying with his 300, the Persian horde, and teaching Greece the self-reliance that saved her. Such was the folly of the Swiss Arnold von Winkelried, gathering into his own breast the host of Austrian spears, making his dead body the bridge of victory for his countrymen. Such was the folly of the American Nathan Hale, gladly risking the seeming disgrace of his name, and grieving that he had but one life to give for his country. Such are the beacon lights of a pure patriotism that burn forever in men's memories and answer each other through the illuminated ages. This is the spirit of a patriotism that girds the commonwealth with the resistless splendor of the moral law—"the invulnerable panoply of States, the celestial secret of a great Nation and a happy people."

America has made her progress through and by the necessity and the agitation of man for equal opportunity and for individual expression, by the urgency in man for liberty to grow, by the necessity for man that political conditions should respond more nearly to the urging of man's inner and spiritual nature.

This day forcefully reminds us that heroism is not confined to the tented field and that courage is not required exclusively for war and death. Not every great cause leads to battle and to death and only a few are called upon to die for their country, while all of us are called upon to live for it. To die nobly is heroic, but to live nobly is magnificent. These colleagues of ours taught us how to live as well as how to die. They played the game until it was called on account of darkness. As someone has well said:

We play with life—a game that ends in losing
And yet still must be played, though cards are stacked.
What matter if the deal is not our choosing?
What matter if we play with bodies racked
By pain or filled with joy? The game is such
We gamble till death shows the winning hand.
Yes; truly we must trust God overmuch
To play a game we do not understand.
It might be that the game is never ended,
Though death may win from life, there still may be
A power beyond time, uncomprehended,
That does not fear to fight for such as we.
To futures that forever will endure
This life and death may be the overture.

These colleagues of ours were all strong, able men who exemplified the finest traditions of America's equality of opportunity not one of whom ever thought of himself as a great man. My friends, nothing is more simple than greatness, for to be simple is to be great.

That man is great, and he alone
Who serves a greatness not his own
For neither price, nor pelf;
Content to know and to be unknown,
Whole in himself.

We are more than ever this day impressed by our conclusion that the welfare of our country depends upon such men as they were; upon the courage and the spirit and the understanding with which we, each one of us, meet and discharge, as they did, the ever recurring, homely, undramatic duties of everyday life.

How well we know that just in proportion as each citizen, as the average man, may meet and discharge his patriotic duty and make the necessary sacrifices required of every unselfish loyal American citizen, to just this extent can the stability, the permanency, and the character of our institutions be assured.

Throughout the pages of history the force of dynamic personalities is projected beyond the workaday sphere of ordinary mortals. Their thoughts and their actions, because of the fact that their viewpoint is accompanied by a contagious sense of honesty, justice, and truth, live after them for succeeding generations to emulate and apply. The lives of such men as these colleagues and friends of ours, and their efforts, and what they sought to accomplish, or effected, in political, social, and economic institutions, make history.

They, each and every one of them, would be the last to admit it, much less to boast of the fact; nevertheless it is true that they inherently possessed those qualities of character which made them great in spite of themselves; qualities which at any time and all times in any person have won, and always will win, a positive and indestructible claim to a place among the select nobility of mankind.

We must still serve if we would save, still sacrifice if we would preserve; to get is not all or much; to give is the nobler part. License is not liberty, for anarchy knows no true liberty. Freedom is blessed only when held in reasonable restraint, and to obey the law, not to avoid or evade it, is the duty of all.

It also follows, therefore, that the rule of service and sacrifice, animating and controlling all hearts, shaping all

actions, declaring alike the duty and ability of all, is the only sure safeguard of our American institutions, as it is also the secure and sustaining bulwark of this Republic.

As I listened just now to the roll call and no familiar voice responded, and there was no answer, I was reminded that from the date of his death on June 27, 1800, at Oberhausen, Bavaria, until 1814 the name of Latour d'Auvergne was retained on the roll of his company of grenadiers, as a mark of honor. At each and every roll call when d'Auvergne's name was reached, the color sergeant answered: "Dead on the field of honor."

So do we answer for those friends of ours.

As the poet would have it—

> We met like ships upon the sea
> Who hold an hour's converse so short, so sweet!
> Oh, little hours! and then away they speed
> On lonely paths through mist and cloud and foam
> To meet no more.

To meet no more? Ah, there is the rub!

If immortality—

As Senator Ingalls said—

> be a splendid but delusive dream, if the incompleteness of their human career, e'en the longest and most fortunate, be not perfected and supplemented after its termination here, then he who fears to die should dread to live, for life would be a tragedy more desolate and inexplicable than death.

The old, old fashion—death—with its perpetual, persistent, and ever-recurring challenge, "If a man die, shall he live again?"

From remote antiquity men have tried to find an answer to that question. Scientists and philosophers, Sophists, and logicians have pointed intellectual telescopes toward the inscrutable fastnesses of futurity, only to be thwarted and set at naught by that blank wall which separates the seen from the unseen, the fathomed from the unfathomable.

Strange, is it not, that with the inevitability of death always before them, men find it possible, under ordinary

circumstances, to draw the curtains of their minds against it? Yet there are moments in the life of almost every man when "sad images of the shroud, and pall, and breathless darkness, and the narrow house" cause him "to shudder and grow sick at heart." And, however they may be formulated, these thoughts inevitably resolve themselves at last into Job's poignant question.

That question has been answered. But the answer did not come from the scientists or the philosophers, the Sophists or the logicians. It came from a Man in far-off Palestine nineteen hundred years ago, and He framed it in these simple but dynamic words:

Because I live ye shall live also.

So today we say with Dickens:

The golden ripple on the wall came back again, and nothing else stirred in the room. The old, old fashion! The fashion that came in with our first garments and will last unchanged until our race has run its course and the wide firmament is rolled up like a scroll. The old, old fashion—death! Oh, thank God, all who see it, for that older fashion yet—of immortality!

The Interstate Male Chorus sang "The Lamp in the West," by Horatio Parker.

Hon. FRITZ G. LANHAM, a Representative from the State of Texas, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS OF HON. FRITZ G. LANHAM

Mr. Speaker, out of the past and into the future come and go the children of men. In their brief sojourn on earth they learn of that past through history, of that future through revelation. Only in that present of their three score years and ten may they exemplify actively to their fellow men their bountiful heritage from the past, their blissful hope for the future.

Today we pause to meditate upon the lives of friends and colleagues who have completed but recently that interim between two great eternities. The records of service they have left, the confidence in their ability and integrity their associations here have established, the affectionate regard their

worth as true Americans has invited and received now warm our hearts and will endear them to us forever. The memory of their loyalty to our institutions and our ideals will remain as an inspiration and a benediction.

With narrowed vision we are prone to regard such an occasion as this as one of sorrow and gloom. It is not so. The work of these colleagues is not finished; their course has not been run. No man lives here to see the perfection of his work; that is what eternity is for. It is not for us to write finis to their helpful accomplishment. It is for us, rather, to remember and appreciate their faithful service and to cherish the confident hope that even the cordial relations we have enjoyed with them are in recess, not in adjournment.

To this encouraging and uplifting contemplation I would direct our thought, that to us and to those assembled loved ones who suffer most the pangs of temporary parting may come the solace of an assuring comfort that must be real.

Long before revelation came to teach the doctrine of the resurrection, peoples of all races desired and believed in the continuity of life. Orientals cherished the firm conviction of the transmigration of souls. The ancient Greeks dreamed of a blissful Elysium, the Indians of the happy hunting grounds. In the tombs of antiquity, food and raiment and the adornments and implements of happy and useful living were interred with the departed. To this belief in immortality the redskin sacrificed the steed of the fallen warrior, and the Arab the camel. Reason seemed the herald of revelation. The heavens had declared the glory of One Omnipotent, the firmament had shown His handiwork, and from the beginning could creep in no skepticism of that Supreme Existence that decreed the orderly courses of worlds and the orderly processes of nature.

And reason taught another thing to stimulate that innate hope. In goodness, and in goodness only, is there true supremacy. In evil there is depravity. Even to the ancients it seemed unthinkable that man, the highest order of divine creation, in attributes akin in miniature to the Almighty,

could have been fashioned as an amusing pastime. It was rational to assume that he came as an expression of love and care and providence, with a purpose in his making, attesting the goodness of that One Supreme who would satisfy the craving of his soul to live and not to die. Even the low order of the vegetable kingdom, with its contributions of beauty and sustenance, taught the doctrine of its continuing existence. To the grain of wheat came death before it emerged into more luxuriant life. The heat of the sun, stored for thousands of years in the bosom of the earth, came back in coal to spread that warmth anew. All Nature died and lived again. Was man destined for a humbler heritage? Was there for him no glorious resurrection? Reason rebelled at the contemplation of such flippant mockery.

Through the ages, learning ever and more forcefully the dependence upon a beneficent Providence, there came to man the startling discovery that, despite his powers, he himself could create nothing. What has man created? Let us suppose, for example, that he created this magnificent and artistic edifice in which we assemble; but he did not. Every item of material for its construction was furnished him in advance. He did no more than change its position and its form. And its art is but an imitation, exemplified and surpassed in countless natural wonders since the world began. The One Supreme is the materialman and the artist in this and every other structure, however poorly we may copy the pattern of the Infinite.

Has man created a mighty power plant at Niagara Falls or at Muscle Shoals? Oh, no. He has but harnessed a part of the power placed there by the Almighty and diverted to his temporal needs its natural force. In the roaring cataract may be found both the motive and the means of the human accomplishment.

But what of the outstanding achievements of physicists and chemists in their laboratories of research? Research—the very word connotes the lack of man's creative genius.

At the root of every flower is a chemical laboratory so perfect that man cannot approximate it. In his every effort he relies, perforce, upon things already made and upon natural laws already enacted. There is no field in which some brave Columbus can discover an America which is not already there.

And man has observed another thing—what has been created he cannot destroy. He may resolve matter into its constituent elements, but the elements remain to perform the functions of their creation. Again he can but change the form and position of the things he uses. Against the works of the Almighty the iconoclast labors in vain.

Was man, then, made to be destroyed? Was it for this inglorious end Omnipotence designed the highest order of creation? Is the thought compatible with the purpose of One Supreme in goodness and in wisdom? Reason replied to those queries. It was a matter of common observation that the things of earth do not attain their full usefulness until they have reached a certain maturity. Fruit is eaten when ripe. It is when the sapling becomes a tree that its timbers make a dwelling and a thousand articles of domestic and social progress. And so, the ages have asked, is man to come to the development of his manifold powers, to cultivate the mind and spirit to the greatest possibility of service, only to be cast aside as useless rubbish? Is the image of God the one thing God Himself would destroy?

So it is not strange or surprising that early peoples found in the light of reason a firm basis for their belief that this innate longing for life was predicated upon a logical hope which would ripen into the fulfillment of their most cherished wish. It would have staggered their credulity had one predicted with confidence the telephone, the radio, the airplane, the X-ray, but their abiding faith in this inspiring doctrine of immortality could not be shattered or repressed. Even to their worthy fellow men who had departed to that unknown realm they accorded such enduring earthly remembrance as their restricted powers permitted. Sleeping or

waking, they still dreamed of them as living and laboring at their customary tasks. Their tombs were kept with scrupulous care, their memories honored, their wisdom preserved, that such a one as Socrates might live on to teach that everything implies its opposite—that the foul implies the fair, the cold implies the heat, the darkness implies the light, to sleep implies to awaken, to die implies to live again—that in fond recollection they might continue to hear him say, "Wherefore, O Judges, be of good cheer about death, and know this of a truth—that no evil can happen to a good man, either in life or after death."

It is our good fortune to live in a time when reason has been confirmed and reinforced by revelation. In its light the vague and hazy notions of the past become the clear and well-defined knowledge of the present. It has given a new and imperishable foundation for the truth which the groping reason of man had always sought. It has illumined this earthly existence with a new radiance. It has added inspiration to the effort to build and develop our minds and hearts and characters for life unending. It has manifested a purpose in our making which keeps us pressing onward toward the goal of our perfection. Work has a new meaning, worth a new significance. We are citizens of eternity, unfettered by the limitations of time.

Our departed colleagues have left examples we may emulate. They labored in the light of this enduring assurance. The memory of their worth and work accentuates the promise and the hope which lead us to the heights of our best selves.

When the Pilgrim Fathers embarked to find a home in this new land they took in the bow of their boat the bulbs and seeds and shrubs and plants which after the long voyage would be useful in the home of their quest. In the voyage on life's great sea we, too, like the loved ones who have left us, may take with us those fruits of mind and heart and spirit which will be of service over there.

And so, in the firm conviction of this faith, and in keeping with reason and with revelation, to each of these, our beloved comrades, we may join with family and friends in saying:

Good-bye, good friend;
In God's good time,
In God's good clime,
We'll meet again.
And in that land
Where we shall know
No pain or woe,
We'll understand.

A cornet solo, "Nearer My God to Thee," was played by Ralph K. Ostrom, master sergeant, United States Army Band Orchestra.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., pronounced the benediction:

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all. Amen.

Memorial Addresses
on
Edward Aloysius Kenney

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Norton

Of New Jersey

Mrs. NORTON. Mr. Speaker, I cannot let this Seventy-fifth Congress come to an end without pausing in the midst of our tasks to pay tribute to my late colleague and dear friend, EDWARD A. KENNEY.

His tragic death shortened a life which had been lived on the highest possible plane; a life given with singular devotion to helpfulness and the performance of his duty. You fellow Members know that he never shirked a job, that he tackled each task that presented itself to him with single-hearted concentration and never rested until he had gained success. Instincts of sincerity, modesty, and forthrightness coupled with a broad vision and high ideals distinguished my late and well-loved colleague from other men. If it is given to any man to think seldom of himself and always of his fellow men I believe God bestowed that gift on ED KENNEY. I have never known a man so simple in his thoughts but one whose very simplicity and humility raised him in stature beyond most of us.

ED KENNEY'S first thought during his service here was always of his constituents, but he never allowed his perspective to be narrowed to include only that small portion of the men and women in this country. His plans included very often the betterment of conditions for the whole Nation. His vision was wide and his mind and heart receptive at all times to the problems of others. He was vitally interested in every question which affected his constituency and worked hard and faithfully in their interest. Indeed, I have seldom known a man to labor as conscientiously in

behalf of the men and women responsible for his election as he.

But I miss Ed Kenney, and most of us miss him, not entirely for these qualities but more because of a warmth of heart and a spirit of friendship which he extended to his friends. He was not a man you might know on first meeting but rather a man whose essential fineness and nobility of heart and mind became more discernible on closer relationship. Those of us who were fortunate enough to know the real Ed Kenney may always be thankful that we knew a man whose integrity of purpose and whose high ideals and principles made him a man to be respected, loved, and admired. I miss my colleague and shall continue to mourn his loss as long as I feel the need for simple and sincere advice. I and all who were Ed Kenney's friends must feel that we have gained something which no one can take from us from the privilege of knowing a truly great man.

Remarks by Representative Wolverton

Of New Jersey

Mr. WOLVERTON. Mr. Speaker, there is no custom of the House of Representatives, established by long years of usage, that is more appropriate than that which brings us together to honor and pay deserved tribute to our colleagues who have answered the call and gone to that bourn whence no traveler e'er returns.

It is well that we should stop in the busy activity of service in the House, and by reflection and spoken word keep green the memory of our departed colleagues and friends.

Today it is my privilege and honor to recall and emphasize to the membership of the House those sterling qualities of heart and mind that endeared our departed friend, EDWARD A. KENNEY, to the membership of this House.

Possessed of many qualities that were outstanding, there was one that was particularly noteworthy. I refer to his sincerity. To be in his presence but for a moment was sufficient to be impressed with his sincerity of purpose. He was always ardent for the cause that claimed his active interest. He was never willing to sacrifice principle for expediency. Nor was he ever willing to compromise where a fundamental principle was involved.

It was my privilege to serve with Mr. KENNEY as a member of the Interstate and Foreign Commerce Committee of the House. Frequently the questions before that committee for decision were of a most intricate and complex character. In the solution of such problems the committee always listened with interest and appreciation to the viewpoint expressed by Mr. KENNEY. They recognized the soundness of his judgment and the sincerity of his purpose. Trained in the law he had

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a wholesome regard for fundamental principles and was never willing to deviate from the proper application of such to the problems at hand. It is needless to say that because of these qualities that evidenced character—strong character—he had the confidence and respect of his colleagues both in committee and on the floor of the House.

In making these few remarks concerning the life and character of EDWARD A. KENNEY I would be remiss if I concluded without some reference to the friendly and kindly manner of Mr. KENNEY toward everyone with whom he came into contact. His quiet manner, his friendly voice, his warm handclasp, his cheerful greeting, made for him a host of friends who mourn his loss. He drew no distinctions between the mighty and the humble. To each he was the same—friendly, kind, and sympathetic. Never shall I forget the scene that was unfolded on the dreary day that we followed his body to the church. There was a heavy rain falling, but notwithstanding the cold and rain, the streets were lined with the citizens whom he had served so faithfully and well—men, women, and children of different nationalities and creeds in their particular sphere recognizing EDWARD KENNEY as their friend. The bowed heads and the moistened eyes left no doubt of the hold he had upon their hearts and the realization upon their part of the great loss they had sustained.

While the days and years ahead may seem dark and foreboding to the loved ones he has left, yet there must be consolation for them in the faith that was his, the knowledge that he served ably and well, and that his passing is marked by the mourning of a host of friends.

Remarks by Representative Sutphin

Of New Jersey

Mr. SUTPHIN. Mr. Speaker, I rise to pay tribute to a friend, who, throughout his life, has given of himself in service to others. The State of New Jersey and the Nation will miss our late colleague EDWARD A. KENNEY.

As I attended the funeral services of my friend, and saw the hundreds of people who gathered there from all walks of life, I realized that here, indeed, is reward for good works well done. For these people came to bless their friend and helper on his way to his Maker. They came sincerely, plunged into grief for the loss of their friend, and overwhelmed in gratitude for the many ways in which he had helped them. His splendid example will live after him and contribute much to make the world more kind.

I pause to offer comfort, and the sympathy of this House, to Mrs. Kenney, his bereaved widow, who knew him as a devoted husband who cherished her dearly.

Mr. Speaker, our departed colleague was an able, industrious, and conscientious Member of Congress who gained the respect and esteem of all those who came to know him. He served with distinction on the Interstate and Foreign Commerce Committee, one of the truly important committees of this House, and his colleagues who sat with him there came to admire him for the fine qualities of his keen legal mind.

His colleagues from the State of New Jersey probably knew him best for his service to his State. Coming from a district of great importance to the Nation's commerce and industry, the employers of men and the men employed found

EDWARD A. KENNEY a sympathetic helper, who, both in committee and in this House strove to obtain for them an equality of rights and opportunity.

Deeply interested in his country's welfare, our departed Member gave much of his time to a study of fiscal theory and practice in an effort to lift from industry and the workingman the heavy burdens of taxation which rest upon them. He died with his work unfinished, as we all must do, but I have no doubt that his efforts contributed to the welfare of his fellow men.

I believe it was Pericles who doubted the wisdom of funeral speeches, declaring that where men's deeds have been great they should be honored in deed only. The deeds of EDWARD A. KENNEY were great, and their greatness and goodness have established for him, on earth, a hallowed place in the minds and hearts of those he served or served with.

His life was full of useful deeds. He was prompted and guided by the inspiration that comes from an abiding faith in the directing hand of an all-wise, all-loving, and all-powerful Providence. God has prepared a place for him, and he has joined his Heavenly Father there.

Remarks by Representative Hart

Of New Jersey

Mr. HART. Mr. Speaker, the sense of grievous loss that came to me with the doleful news of the sudden and tragic death of my dear friend and colleague, Hon. EDWARD A. KENNEY, still persists in its original vigor. No experience of my life ever shocked me more. ED KENNEY and I had been friends long before either of us came to the Congress. I had known him as a member of the bar, where his legal talents attracted the admiration of associates and adversaries alike. I had campaigned with him in behalf of others, and knew well how easily he gained and held the attention of large audiences. I had known him as a frequent companion, serious or jovial as befitted the occasion, always kind, always gentle, and sincere. It was no surprise to me when he was elected to the House of Representatives in 1932, from a district in which victory for the opposing party was widely regarded as assured. For his life had been so open, had been so helpful to so many of his neighbors, and so devoted to the public welfare, that his other fine qualities being likewise considered, he seemed to me invincible at the polls.

The membership of this great body knows full well how ably and diligently he served his constituency here. That they, too, were aware of it is attested by his reelection to the Seventy-fourth and Seventy-fifth Congresses. Bringing into play here the same high qualities which marked his work in other fields, he was fast gaining himself a place among the influential Members of the House. When I joined him here in the Seventy-fourth Congress, he was his usual kindly, helpful self, and many were the courtesies he extended me.

Our friendship grew stronger through our comradeship here, so that his passing leaves in my life a great void that never can be filled.

Though aggressive in debate, though persistent to the extreme in fighting for ideas he believed to be beneficial to his country, he was through it all what we may properly term "a sweet soul," full of modesty, without envy, and without guile.

The Democratic Party in his district has lost a Samson in strength. Had his useful life been spared, he could easily have repeated his previous victories at the polls. The country has lost an able legislator and a wise counselor. And like myself, many Members of this House have lost a generous, loving friend.

Remarks by Representative Towey

Of New Jersey

Mr. TOWEY. Mr. Speaker, this is an occasion when one wishes that he had the power to express in words the thoughts and the feelings that are in the hearts of all of us as we contemplate the loss of our dear friend and colleague, EDWARD A. KENNEY. I feel a deep sense of personal sorrow at the untimely passing of my warm personal friend, for it was to him that I came in that hour of perplexity which meets all new Congressmen and received from him the benefit of his advice and experiences which ever left me in his gratitude.

I have often thought, when I reflected on his sterling character and his achievements, what heights he might have attained had not the hour of death intervened to cut short a career so brilliant and so promising. ED KENNEY had those qualities of leadership, tempered with a fine moral responsibility, which could only lead to the heights of human achievement in the normal span of life. His passing will leave a gap in the life of his community and of his Nation which will be extremely difficult to fill. His devotion to the ideals and expressions of the people whom he so ably represented must always find a grateful remembrance in their hearts. A review of his achievements and of his life is not necessary in these remarks of mine, for they are known to all whom he served so ably and so well.

To his beloved wife and the members of his family we extend our heartfelt sympathy, trying to appreciate the great tragedy of what his loss meant to them. EDWARD A. KENNEY died too young, but he left an indelible imprint on the hearts

of all who knew him, which must be a source of pride to those near and dear to him who survive.

I have lost a personal friend, one whom I admired and respected, and I say to him:

Good-bye, my friend;
In God's good time,
In God's good clime,
We'll meet again;
And in that land
Where we shall know
No pain or woe,
We'll understand.

Remarks by Representative Powers

Of New Jersey

Mr. POWERS. Mr. Speaker, it was with great sorrow that the people of New Jersey learned on January 27, of this year, that one of our most respected and loved Members of Congress, EDWARD A. KENNEY, of the Ninth Congressional District of our State, had passed away.

ED KENNEY, as he was affectionately known to his colleagues and friends, was one of the State's most able legislators. He and I came to Congress at the same time, in 1933. He was one of the first Members of the House whom I met during the hectic months of that first session of the Seventy-third Congress.

For more than 5 years ED KENNEY served the people of his district and his State. Firm in his own convictions, he was always in the forefront of the fight for any cause he believed to be just and was always strong in his opposition to any cause he believed false. His courage, his fearlessness, his unswerving devotion to that legislation which he sponsored or supported won for him the admiration and respect of many, even of those who did not agree with him. No higher praise can be given a man than to say that his opponents respect and admire him.

As a member of the Interstate and Foreign Commerce Committee, Mr. KENNEY helped shape many important pieces of legislation during his incumbency. However, those of us who knew him could tell, from our observation of his actions in the Congress, that his first legislative love was his own bill for establishment of a national lottery. That was the first cause that enlisted his sponsorship. That was the cause

for which he fought most vehemently and for which he was still fighting up to his untimely death.

Congressman KENNEY's life was symbolical of the following creed of Abraham Lincoln:

> I do the very best I know how, the very best I can, and I mean to keep doing so till the end; if the end brings me out all right, what is said against me won't amount to anything.

ED KENNEY fought the good fight till the end. This legislative warrior has gone to his reward and rest, but his long record of public service will leave a lasting footprint on the sands of time. His passing was a severe loss to New Jersey and our Nation.

Remarks by Representative Wene

Of New Jersey

Mr. WENE. Mr. Speaker, we pause today to pay tribute to the memory of those colleagues who have passed from among us. It is with deep regret that we witness at this time the tragic death of Representative EDWARD A. KENNEY, of the Ninth New Jersey Congressional District.

In the death of EDWARD A. KENNEY not only have the people of his district in New Jersey suffered the loss of a fine citizen and an able legislator but the Nation as a whole has been deprived of his counsel and sound judgment. His entire life was devoted to the service of his fellow men. As an outstanding member of the legal profession he was known for his kindly sympathy for those less fortunate than himself. As a Member of the National Legislature his broad human interest at all times superseded his personal interest.

While I knew him but a short time, I grew to love his kindly character and respect his ability in matters legislative. I wish the privilege had been mine to have known him better. He possessed natural abilities that attracted his friends and neighbors to him. He inspired confidence wherever he went, and his natural aptitudes swiftly advanced him to positions of leadership and responsibility.

My feeling of respect and friendship for EDWARD A. KENNEY is almost universal in his home city and district and in that section of New Jersey where he was best known. The test of a man's character rests on the judgment of those who know him best, and the high regard in which our late colleague was held by his fellow townsmen and constituents bespeaks more adequately than can I the high quality of his character.

Remarks by Representative Rayburn

Of Texas

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, under leave to extend my remarks, I cannot let the opportunity pass of saying a word with reference to my dear friend, EDWARD A. KENNEY, of New Jersey.

For 5 years I served with him in the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce in the House. I found him industrious, honest, and fair. His life was such that his family and his friends will always be glad and proud of him and remember him as a sweet-souled, grand man.

In the prime of life, when for him the sun was still high in the heavens, with his mental and his physical powers unimpaired, he passed suddenly away from this earth through the shadows to the sunshine of the life which awaited him beyond the grave. He will be missed in the community where he lived. He will be missed as few men are missed in the great State he served here so long, so faithfully, and so well, and he will be missed by those of us who were associated with him in his work here during all the remaining years which are ours upon this earth.

I feel that I speak the sentiment of every Member of the House when I say that each of us feels a great personal loss in his passing, and that the memory of his loving traits, high ideals, and patriotism will ever be an inspiration and help to us as we try each day to do our part to carry on this great Government to which he gave so much devoted service and consecration.

He passed to his final reward where he will reap full measure of the many virtues which he possessed and for the love which he had for his fellow man.

Remarks by Representative Merritt

Of New York

Mr. MERRITT. Mr. Speaker, all hearts are saddened by the passing of the Honorable EDWARD A. KENNEY, a Representative from the Ninth District of the State of New Jersey.

It was my privilege and honor to have known this man since my advent into the Seventy-fourth Congress. To know him was an assurance that he was fully qualified as a statesman. His unending knowledge of existing legislation and the seriousness with which he made his careful deliberations, not only to the people living within the confines of his congressional district but also to the citizens of the United States.

His death was most untimely. However, it is not for us to question the dispensations of the Almighty. His solutions are naturally beyond earthly understanding.

The accomplishments of his life cannot be measured alone by the number of years but only by the great resourcefulness and fortitude as shown in the results.

He has left behind him a host of friends, and I am very happy in the thought that I considered him one of my very best friends. Knowing him intimately for several years, I feel confident that these words I wish to have printed in the memorial that will be set up for him will be comparable in the way he wished to live.

I would rather have one little rose from the garden of a friend
Than to have the choicest flowers when my story on earth must end.
I would rather have a pleasant word in kindness said to me
Than flattery when my heart is still and this life has ceased to be.
I would rather have a loving smile from friends I know are true
Than tears shed around my casket when to this world I've bid adieu.
Bring me all the flowers today, whether pink, or white, or red;
I'd rather have one blossom now than a truck load when I'm dead.

Remarks by Representative Smith

Of Washington

Mr. SMITH of Washington. Mr. Speaker, I, too, crave the privilege of paying a brief but sincere tribute to the memory of our departed colleague, EDWARD A. KENNEY, of New Jersey. We entered the House together in the Seventy-third Congress and during the past 5 years I became well acquainted with him. He possessed a genial, cheerful disposition and added brightness and sunshine to an otherwise rather serious, reflective temperament by a saving grace of good humor. He was kind and charitable in his opinions of others and was a charming and lovable companion on any and all occasions. He was very devoted to his wife and home.

Our absent colleague was a lawyer of attainments, and his career had been distinguished at the bar and on the bench in his native State of New Jersey prior to his election to Congress. As a result of my discussions with him on legal topics, I learned to respect his erudition and learning in the lore of his profession, which was the same as mine.

Mr. Speaker, EDWARD A. KENNEY had apparently followed the advice given to Members of the House some years ago by Speaker Champ Clark, who expressed the idea that every Member of Congress, in order to be successful, should apply himself to one certain type or subject of legislation and thereby become a specialist and authority in regard to it. Every one of his colleagues and many people throughout the country knew our late colleague to be the champion of the establishment of a national lottery, which he constantly advocated in this Chamber, in the press, over the radio, and on the public platform. He was undoubtedly more fully and correctly informed in regard to the historical and factual

background of this important subject than any man in America.

Mr. Speaker and my colleagues, EDWARD A. KENNEY was a faithful, industrious, patriotic, public servant and did not spare his health or himself in the performance of the arduous duties of his office. I deeply lament his passing. His departure has left a vacant place in this House which will not soon be filled.

Remarks by Representative Jarman

Of Alabama

Mr. JARMAN. Mr. Speaker, pursuant to permission heretofore granted, I desire to extend my remarks in the Record by placing therein a memorial tribute of Senator Ernest Lundeen to our lamented colleague, Hon. EDWARD ALOYSIUS KENNEY.

TRIBUTE BY SENATOR LUNDEEN

One distinguishing characteristic of Congressman KENNEY was the tenacity with which he clung to an idea. He refused to be discouraged. He did carry on in spite of all. To me he seemed a most honest and sincere man. I never heard him deliver a speech on the floor of the House which was not spoken in serious thought.

He certainly was an optimist who had his face turned toward the east to catch the morning light. He was most gentle and companionable among his friends and greatly beloved by all.

He made a place for himself in the great House of Representatives, and it is difficult to make a place there. Many brilliant men and strong minds fill that Chamber. By pursuing a single course and never deviating from principles he made himself felt in the House of Representatives.

He left us suddenly and without warning. Grief came to his family and many friends.

We shall miss him in the years to come, and the good he did lives after him.

"If on a quiet sea,
Toward heaven we calmly sail,
With grateful hearts, O God, to Thee
We'll own the favoring gale.
But should the surges rise,
And rest delay to come,
Blest be the tempest, kind the storm
That drives us nearer home."

Remarks by Representative Mead

Of New York

Mr. MEAD. Mr. Speaker, it was my distinction to have been closely associated with the Honorable EDWARD A. KENNEY, who served as a Member of the House of Representatives during the Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses.

He was a splendid character, a warm friend, an excellent Representative.

After graduating from New York University, he entered into the practice of law, and served with distinction as a member of the legal advisory draft board in 1917. As judge of the recorders' court, as attorney for the board of education, and as chairman of the housing commission, all of which were identified with his local community, he proved his superior talents and earned the opportunity to represent his people in the National Legislature.

He was a man of vision and leadership and was actuated always by an intense desire to enhance the conditions of the people and the cause of democratic government. While his untimely death was a severe blow to his many friends in Congress and throughout the country, his deep and abiding faith in divine Providence, as well as his exemplary life, leaves with us all the consoling thought that he is now enjoying everlasting peace.

His passing was a great loss to his family, the district he represented, and the Nation of which he was an exemplary citizen and a devoted representative.

While I suffered the loss of a good and a warm friend, I am consoled with the knowledge that I enjoyed his fine friendship and had the honor and privilege of serving in Congress with a man of his great attainments.

Remarks by Representative Beiter

Of New York

Mr. BEITER. Mr. Speaker, it is with deep regret that I speak of the passing of my good friend EDWARD A. KENNEY, whose untimely death on January 27, 1938, brought to a close a life which was dedicated to public service not only for the people of his own congressional district but to the citizens of the United States.

Although EDWARD KENNEY represented the State of New Jersey, he was born in Clinton, Mass., and was graduated from the Clinton High School. He later attended New York University, and was admitted to the bar of the State of New York in 1908. In 1917 he extended the practice of his profession to New Jersey and served with distinction in that State as judge of recorder's court of Cliffside Park, attorney for the board of education and chairman of the housing commission. He was elected to Congress from the Ninth District of New Jersey in 1932 and was reelected to two succeeding Congresses. At the time of his death he was a member of the House Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce.

He was a faithful public servant and the welfare of the people he represented was ever uppermost in his mind. His passing was a great loss to his family, his district and the country at large. We who knew him mourn his death and extend to his family our heartfelt sympathy in their great loss.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

THURSDAY, *January 27, 1938.*

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty, heaven and earth are filled with Thy goodness; glory be to Thy holy name! Let us call to mind the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that though He was rich, yet for our sakes He became poor; that we, through His poverty, might become rich. O God, by whom the meek are guided in judgment and the light riseth up in darkness for the godly, grant us in all our doubts and uncertainties the spirit of wisdom. Save us from all false choices, and in Thy light may we see light and in Thy straight path may we not stumble. Heavenly Father, the muffled silence of death hovers about a fireside. The dense quiet of the night has come down; a Member of ability, zealous in performance of duty, has fallen. Oh, comfort the stricken loved ones; help them with Thy great peace to look forward to a higher and a better life. Through Christ. Amen.

Mr. SUTPHIN. Mr. Speaker, it is with sincere regret that I announce the accidental death of my friend and colleague, Hon. EDWARD A. KENNEY, a Representative from the Ninth District of New Jersey. Mr. KENNEY'S death is a severe shock to me as well as to the other Members of the House. For three terms he represented his district in this body. He was well known for his untiring efforts in behalf of his district, his State, and the Nation, and he will be sorely missed by all who knew him.

The district which Mr. KENNEY represented is in the heart of a commercial and industrial area, and our late colleague devoted much of his time and energy to the interests of industry and commerce and its employees. As an active member of

the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce, he served ably and well.

An indefatigable worker, tireless in the service of his country, our late colleague endeared himself to his fellow Members and to the constituency he served so well. His loss will be keenly felt by all who knew him or benefited from his service.

Mr. SEGER. Mr. Speaker, as dean of the New Jersey congressional delegation and ranking member on the minority side, I concur in the splendid tribute just paid our departed colleague by Representative Sutphin.

It hardly seems it was only last night that I had the pleasure of presenting him for a short address at the dinner tendered our State delegation by businessmen from New Jersey. He made a constructive presentation, and a high light was his personal tribute to many of his friends present around the table.

Ed Kenney represented a district adjoining mine, and he represented it well. Often our problems were mutual, and I am glad to say he never failed to cooperate with me whenever I asked such or he thought he could help.

A brilliant legal mind, Representative Kenney applied himself to the serious issues facing the National Legislature, and everyone here knows how, when once he gave himself to a cause, he did so with a sincerity and a devotion rarely found.

I suffer a great personal loss in Ed's passing. So do all of us on this side of the House. We have lost a great friend, a worthy legislator, and a noble character.

Mr. THOMAS of New Jersey. Mr. Speaker, we of New Jersey mourn the sad loss of Congressman Edward A. Kenney. As a resident of the same county in which Mr. Kenney resided I am conscious of the high regard the people in his congressional district had for him. He was one who lived to serve. He was loyal, sincere, courageous, and a true friend.

Mr. WOLVERTON. Mr. Speaker, I am stunned by the news of the tragic death of our colleague from New Jersey [Mr. Kenney]. It has been my privilege to be intimately associated

with Mr. KENNEY in the work of the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce of which we were both members. He was hard working, conscientious, and painstaking. He brought to the solution of every subject wise and conservative judgment. He was able and courageous. His counsel and advice in the many perplexing problems presented to that committee will be greatly missed. He had the confidence and respect of every member of the committee regardless of political affiliations. The same was likewise true of the attitude of the membership of the House toward him. He was held in high regard by all who knew him.

Mr. SUTPHIN. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolution which I send to the desk.

The Clerk read (H. Res. 411) as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. EDWARD A. KENNEY, a Representative from the State of New Jersey.

Resolved, That a committee of four Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The SPEAKER. The question is on agreeing to the resolution.

The resolution was agreed to.

The Chair appointed the following Members on the part of the House to attend the funeral: Mr. Sutphin, Mr. Hart, Mr. Towey, and Mr. Seger.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will report the remaining portion of the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

The SPEAKER. The question is on agreeing to the resolution.

The resolution was agreed to.

Accordingly (at 12 o'clock and 14 minutes p. m.), in accordance with the order heretofore adopted, the House adjourned until tomorrow, Friday, January 28, 1938, at 11 o'clock a. m.

FRIDAY, *January 28, 1938.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Frazier, its legislative clerk, announced that the Senate had passed the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. EDWARD A. KENNEY, late a Representative from the State of New Jersey.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the Presiding Officer to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative the Senate do now take a recess until 12 o'clock meridian tomorrow.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

THURSDAY, *January 27, 1938.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Calloway, one of its reading clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. EDWARD A. KENNEY, late a Representative from the State of New Jersey, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon; and also informed the Senate that the Speaker of the House had appointed Mr. Sutphin, Mr. Hart, Mr. Towey, and Mr. Seger members of a committee on the part of the House, together with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The legislative clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. EDWARD A. KENNEY, a Representative from the State of New Jersey.

Resolved, That a committee of four Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

Mr. SMATHERS. Mr. President, lamenting the untimely death of New Jersey's distinguished citizen, EDWARD A. KENNEY, representing the Ninth Congressional District of the

State of New Jersey, I send to the desk resolutions, which I ask to have read and immediately considered.

The resolutions (S. Res. 227) were read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. EDWARD A. KENNEY, late a Representative from the State of New Jersey.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the Presiding Officer to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Chair appoints the senior Senator from New Jersey [Mr. Smathers] and the junior Senator from New Jersey [Mr. Milton] as the committee provided for in the second resolution.

Mr. SMATHERS. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the late Representative KENNEY, whose death this morning has caused a distinct loss to the Congress of the United States, as well as to the State of New Jersey, I move that the Senate take a recess until 12 o'clock noon tomorrow.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 5 o'clock and 18 minutes p. m.) the Senate took a recess until tomorrow, Friday, January 28, 1938, at 12 o'clock meridian.

TUESDAY, *June 14, 1938.*

Mr. SMATHERS. Mr. President, I wish to take the opportunity of saying a word in memory of my friend and colleague, EDWARD A. KENNEY, Representative of the Ninth District of New Jersey until his untimely death earlier in this session.

EDWARD ALOYSIUS KENNEY

While Ed Kenney's home and my own in New Jersey were many miles apart, we were near neighbors in our association in the State and in the Congress. He was an able, just, and conscientious public servant with the welfare of the State of New Jersey and the Nation at heart.

I feel that I, more than any other of his associates, realize the high esteem in which he was held. Not a day passes that my mail does not contain letters from those of his constituents who knew him well, appealing to me to carry on phases of his good work that his death left unfinished.

To his widow, to whom he was devoted, I offer my sincere sympathy in her loss, and hope that she may derive some comfort in knowing the esteem in which her husband was held in the Senate as well as in the House of Representatives.

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Memorial services held in the main

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